

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A nice bay mare 12 years old. Weight 1100 pounds. A fine driver, good style and action. Reason, have no use for a horse and will sell very cheap. Particulars enquire at Democrat office, 125 South Main.

FOR SALE—Two lots in rear of 929 East Market st., suitable for meat houses, at moderate cost; or will sell entire property at a bargain. Money 20 to 40, J. M. Poulson, room 27, Arcade.

FOR SALE—No. 124 Bare st., 9 room, furnace, gas, hot water, and all modern conveniences, will sell as a whole or separate. For particulars, G. W. Griddle, 6 Central building, Tel. 555.

FOR SALE—Two small garden farms with fair buildings for sale or trade for Akron property. Call now and see the crops growing upon them. A. D. Alexander, Commerce block.

Restaurant for sale—Good restaurant well located, doing good business, for sale cheap if sold at once. Good reason for selling. C. H. Jones, 118 E. Exchange st.

Furnished rooms for rent—Good furnished rooms, with modern conveniences. C. H. Jones, 118 E. Exchange st.

FOR SALE—\$1200 is the price of a good 8-room house in a desirable residence part of the city. If you are looking for a home you cannot beat this for the money, as investment would pay 12 per cent. For particulars and other bargains in real estate see J. L. RACHTEL, 185 South Howard st.

We have a \$2500 home, first-class in every particular to suit the extreme low figure of \$2500. You can buy it for \$2500. If you have any money and want a bargain, see this place. Money to loan on terms to suit borrower. P. P. BOCK & CO., 308 S. Howard st.

TO LOAN—\$200, \$500, \$1000 and \$2000. J. L. RACHTEL, 185 S. Howard st.

MONEY TO LOAN—\$500 to \$1000 at 6% Akron money. Sawyer, Doyle block.

MONEY TO LOAN—From \$500 and upward on household goods or any chattel security and allow the goods to remain in your possession. Call on us in monthly installments. Room 14, Arcade block. Office hours, 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. Tel. 555.

WANTED—A grocery store in some good location for cash. Clerk's Business Ex. 957.

TO EXCHANGE—A first class horse power electric motor for a ten horse power motor. 9147.

Houses wanted—20 reliable tenants waiting. 156 S. Main.

30 girls wanted for shops, hotels, stores and private homes. Come quick. Places waiting. Ladies' bureau, 156 S. Main.

WANTED—Managers, solicitors, clerks, advertising men, field agents, mechanics, boys for work, traveling salesmen, local salesmen, fishermen, good places now open. 16 S. Main.

WANTED—Salesmen, office assistants, stenographers, milliners, girls for private families, waitresses, etc. No extra charge for use of branch office. Managed exclusively by Akron people. Over 50 positions now open. No trouble or expense to show what they are. Orders from out of city daily. Clerk's Employment Exchange, 156 S. Main.

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen who can furnish first-class meals to call and secure good paying commercial positions that are now ready to try one place after another until satisfied. And think of it—the cost of the not succeed is 5 cents. No extra charge for use of branch office. Managed exclusively by Akron people. Over 50 positions now open. No trouble or expense to show what they are. Orders from out of city daily. Clerk's Employment Exchange, 156 S. Main.

FOR RENT—Furnished and unfurnished rooms with the very best people. 156 South Main.

FOR RENT—Store room, best location in the city for the shoe or dry goods business. 156 South Main.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE—A good building lot on Brown av. Will sell cheap if bought at once. Address 135, care Democrat.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. STEPHEN C. MILLER, Attorney-at-law. Prompt attention given to collections. Palmer block, 169 South Main st., Akron, Ohio. Tel. 515.

W. F. COLEMAN Justice of the Peace and Notary. 30 Wooster avenue. Houses on monthly payments, choice lots on Wooster av. will be sold at a sacrifice, also greenhouse, equipment, etc. A horse power boiler, almost new. I have the most abundant in Akron. Lots \$50 to \$100 to \$200. Come to see me.

JEWELER. FOR REPAIRING—See George Handelman. Watches, clocks, all kinds of jewelry, 125 South Main st., under rear wash sign. 22217

MASSILLON COAL CO. We have a large amount of money to loan on good real estate security. Low rate of interest. Terms most reasonable.

145 S. Howard st., Phone 582 and 583

STROMBROS Steam Laundry New machinery, new location. We guarantee our work. High gloss or domestic finish. Phone 1432. Nos. 123-127 North Howard st.

PETERSON & WRIGHT Successors to J. E. Peterson Grain, Hay, Mill Feed, Cement, Lime, Etc. Tel. 124 128 NORTH MAIN ST.

WANTED TO LOAN \$10,000 to \$20,000 at 6 per cent for term of years if security is gilt edge. Inquire at once.

Hale & Coates Everett block. Tel. 162

INSURANCE The Aetna Life Insurance Co. paid to policyholders in 1914 over \$4,500,000.00—over \$1,000,000.00 on annuities. Policies matured—over \$4,500,000.00 on which we have no competition in results. FRANK O. NEWCOMB, District Agent, Everett Building.

FOR SALE If you want a first class driving horse, finely made coach or carriage team, call at Steiner's Stock Barn, No. 1890 South Main st. Nothing but first class horses and carriages. N. R. STEINER, Prop., Tel. 1734. John Q. Martin, Mgr. Mch 18, 1900

A pure whiskey agrees with any food, in fact aids digestion. It tones the stomach, increases the flow of gastric juices and so promotes strength and flesh. A pure whiskey like HARPER Whiskey. SOLD BY 144 S. Howard st., Akron, O.

Relief for Women French Women's Pills. Sold by all druggists in retail box. French Drug Co., 261 & 263 Pearl St., New York City.

Boys of the Olden Time. Boys have always been boys. There is no doubt that when and how pitched coppers or played jackstraws on the shady side of the ark, while Noah, who couldn't find them, had to feed the stock himself, or that David held up two fingers to Jonathan when he saw him across the block and that they were with in swimming in the Jordan river, the express prohibition of their mothers.—Minneapolis Journal.

Greasy baths may be made perfectly clean by lightly scouring with a wet flannel dipped in common salt.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK, "Relief for Women" Sold by all druggists in retail box. French Drug Co., 261 & 263 Pearl St., New York City.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

OTTO'S CURE Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is The GERMAN REMEDY Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ and 50¢.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR... The Purest and Finest PSCHORR-Beer BRAU... (Munchen) always on draught. CALL AT THE ATLANTIC GARDEN Cor. Main and E. Market Sts. DETTLING BROS., Props.

NOTICE TO COAL DEALERS.

Until 12 o'clock at noon, August 16, 1900, sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Board of Education, to furnish coal to the schools of the city of Akron, for the ensuing year.

Bidders shall state the kind and quality of coal, the name of the mine from which it will be furnished, and the price per ton of 2200 pounds, delivered to the various school buildings, as required, on the following grades of coal, viz: Forked lump, shovelled lump, run of mine, washed lump, slack and anthracite.

Each bidder must deposit with the Clerk of the Board of the time of filing his bid, a certificate of deposit, a certified check on some bank doing business in Akron of cash to the amount of one hundred dollars (\$100). The Board reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids.

C. W. MILLIKIN, Chairman Committee. July 28 Aug 4-11-18

Notice of Appointment. Estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased. The undersigned as executor of the estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased, has appointed as administrator of the estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same for allowance. CHARLES AUSTGEN, Executor. Dated this 10th day of Aug. A. D. 1900. AUG 11-18

A POPULAR MISTAKE. The Idea That Professional Men

"People who work with their hands, especially farmers, are apt to think that professional men have an easy time of it," said a lawyer of this city. "It's an amusing mistake. The farmer stops at sundown, and the laborer works ten hours at the outside. The average professional man works from 12 to 14 hours in and day out, all the year around. Often, at a pinch, he will work from 16 to 20 hours for several days in succession, and he will work when he is sick or suffering severe physical pain, something the manual laborer wouldn't dream of. Of course he takes short intervals of rest, like everybody else. The human engine isn't capable of absolutely sustained endeavor for over an hour at a stretch. "Watch a day laborer, who seems to be plodding along like a machine, and you'll find that he really rests more than half the time. He looks at some well dressed doctor, lawyer, broker or man of affairs and says to himself: 'Oh, you dogged lazy rascal! If you don't have to work like me.' The truth is that the chap he envies is putting an amount of concentration and continued energy into his daily toil that would kill the man who works with his hands alone in less than a week.

"I don't mean this as any reflection on the laborer, who is also no doubt doing his level best. I simply mean that the celebrated 'Uncle Jess' had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

THE FLAG OF TRUCE.

DR. TALMAGE SUGGESTS A REMEDY FOR STRIKE EPIDEMICS.

Interests of Capital and Labor Are Identical, and What They Gain by Antagonizing Each Other Strike Will Cease—Benefits of Co-operation.

(Copyright, Louis Koper, 1894.) WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage suggests how the everlasting war between capital and labor may be brought to a happy end. The text is 1 Corinthians xii, 21, "The eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceased work in one day; Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars; Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation, and restlessness among tollers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and, somewhat to better things, I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys, all controlled by one great waterwheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery of society, and you harm all parts of the machinery of society.

Each laborer must deposit with the Clerk of the Board of the time of filing his bid, a certificate of deposit, a certified check on some bank doing business in Akron of cash to the amount of one hundred dollars (\$100). The Board reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids.

C. W. MILLIKIN, Chairman Committee. July 28 Aug 4-11-18

Notice of Appointment. Estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased. The undersigned as executor of the estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased, has appointed as administrator of the estate of Theodore Austgen, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same for allowance. CHARLES AUSTGEN, Executor. Dated this 10th day of Aug. A. D. 1900. AUG 11-18

A POPULAR MISTAKE. The Idea That Professional Men

"People who work with their hands, especially farmers, are apt to think that professional men have an easy time of it," said a lawyer of this city. "It's an amusing mistake. The farmer stops at sundown, and the laborer works ten hours at the outside. The average professional man works from 12 to 14 hours in and day out, all the year around. Often, at a pinch, he will work from 16 to 20 hours for several days in succession, and he will work when he is sick or suffering severe physical pain, something the manual laborer wouldn't dream of. Of course he takes short intervals of rest, like everybody else. The human engine isn't capable of absolutely sustained endeavor for over an hour at a stretch. "Watch a day laborer, who seems to be plodding along like a machine, and you'll find that he really rests more than half the time. He looks at some well dressed doctor, lawyer, broker or man of affairs and says to himself: 'Oh, you dogged lazy rascal! If you don't have to work like me.' The truth is that the chap he envies is putting an amount of concentration and continued energy into his daily toil that would kill the man who works with his hands alone in less than a week.

"I don't mean this as any reflection on the laborer, who is also no doubt doing his level best. I simply mean that the celebrated 'Uncle Jess' had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried it head first, but that was no easy matter to the beast, and he fell with a heavy thud to the ground below and was killed, while Uncle Jess went home and told the truthful tale, to be handed down to his children.—Springfield Republican.

JEES AND THE BEAR. Brain Saved the Man, but Lost His Life in the Bargain.

There is a story connected with the last bear killed about here which fond grandpas often told the children seated on their knees. It appears that the celebrated "Uncle Jess" had spent all his life as a trapper and hunter, and never a mishap had befallen him. But one night, in his anxiety to shake a tree, he climbed the shell of an old tree. As he began shaking the neighboring limb the stump to which he was clinging gave way, and he sank feet first into the hollow center. All efforts to escape were impossible, and the plucky hunter had resolved to pass the remainder of his life in prayer, when toward night his supplications were interrupted. Looking up, he beheld the eye of a bear looking straight down at him.

Here the animal turned about and backed down the inside of the stump. Hardly knowing what to do, Uncle Jess put up his hands in protection and grasped the bear. Now it was the bear's turn to be frightened. He scrambled up again, while the hunter hung on for his life and was carried with safety to the top.

Here the bear's real trouble began, for with so heavy a weight it was impossible for him to turn about and back down, so he tried